Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at
http://download.archiveofourown.org/works/4224663.

Rating:	Not Rated
Archive Warning:	Choose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Category:	F/F
Fandom:	Super Smash Brothers
Stats:	Published: 2015-07-04 Updated: 2015-09-22 Chapters: 13/? Words: 7211

Stupor Smesh Bras Mishen From doG 3: Teh Ultamint War Agenst Librul Evul. LAUREN UR STIL DUM! IM NOTA LESBAN!

by JennyDoombringer, PrincessAmerica

Summary

Sara muts ons agen saev Nintando Word frum teh evul libruls who haev ruaned Amerkia. Wil she sucede agen or wil she loose? Fine dot bye redin thes storey!

Notes

(Since I've gotten a bunch of fans in the social justice community since speaking out against GamerGate, and because putting trigger warnings on things rustles the jimmies of whiny assholes whose pathetic temper tantrums amuse me, I'm gonna put a trigger warning on this shit. TRIGGER WARNING: This story is written from the point of view of an incredibly bigoted moron. Large amounts of bigotry and general stupidity are to be expected. Homophobia will almost certainly be the most common, but expect to see sexism, racism, possibly some transphobia, and many other flavors of horrific viewpoints. Also, there's probably going to be a lot of references to rape. I mean A LOT. The point-of-view character is incredibly paranoid and stupid to the point of thinking that all lesbians are out to rape her, and thus thinks about rape constantly. I'm pretty sure that covers everything. Now, let's begin with the stupid.)

Iv desided to maek thes storey becuz Im vary angri becuz teh Sublime Karp desided taht gay mirage shold be legul in Amerkia. Taht gos agents God and the Conshituton! Amarka is a CHRISTEN NASHUN! I dont want 2 marey a women IM STRATE NOTA LESBAN! THA SUPLEX KART IS BRAKING THE LAW OFF THE BIBAL AND THA 5 JOSTASES WHO VOTAD 4 GAYNES SHULD BE IN PRISAN! Wuts werse is taht lotsa pepole r congradulat Lauren abot thes on Fasbok, includen my mom an Emily adn Chloe. My noo frends Ashley an Olivia didant take 2 Lauren becuz they dont no her butt they did chang ther fasbok pictars 2 hav ranebows and sed the Souprim Kurt wuz rite

2 maek gay mirage legul. IM BETRAY BUY EVERONE I CAR ABOT! AND GOD IS BETRAD BYE THAM 2!

Sum otter thins hapaned sins I last rited a storey 2. My mom chang her nam bak 2 her madden naem so she wans pepole 2 cal her Ms. Matthews instead off Mrs. Osborne. TAHTS RON! Im afred she mite be a lesban nao and mite rap me. Aslo in otter noos bak in Soth Carelina there tryen 2 taek awey tha rebull falg becuz they say its rasest. Its abot sothran heritag pepole! Tha soth wuz jus minden ther on busnas doen noting ron wen tha yankys atacked them in the war off norton regression. Red my fursts storey for moar abot that.

As ucan sea I hav alot 2 be angri abot rite nao so Im writen this noo storey. I hop everone lieks it expect teh libruls becuz ur bad an ron and I dont car wat u thenk.

Aslo hapey Fort of Julie everone. 2day is teh day wen Jesas and Jorge Wussinton invanted Ameroka and Christenity liek a hundrad yeers ago or sumthin. Tihs is a vary impotent day becuz evan tho the libruls r tryen to ruan Amirka its stil the greetest cuntry on erth

(OK, now for a few more out-of-character notes. I was originally planning on writing this a few months from now, but the Supreme Court decision made this an excellent time to start. I intend for this to be the final part of the Mishonh series. Unfortunately, I'm really busy with my wedding planning right now so updates will probably be pretty infrequent. Case in point, I started writing this chapter on the day the Supreme Court made its same-sex marriage decision but didn't finish it until the Fourth of July. Updates probably won't become more frequent like my other Mishonh stories at least until I get back from my honeymoon at the end of August. And even then I'm going to want to spend time with my new wife. I'll try to keep any hiatuses short, but no promises. And, for people who don't like these out-of-character notes breaking your immersion in this story, don't worry, I won't use them a lot. I just had to clear a few things up in this first chapter)

CHAP 1 MUWTOO ATAKS

Chapter by PrincessAmerica

CHAP 1: NEWTU ATAKS

I wuz walkan don teh stret on day not noen wut 2 do. My frends bitrayd me and my mom wuz tryen 2 tunr me in2 a lesban. Soi didant liek bean in my apratment. I wantad to bye stuf butt I dont hav as muhc munny anemore becuz my dad refusas 2 pay chilled supart and alimoney 2 my mom (they go2 cort abot this. Hopfully my mom lose becuz she dosant hav teh rite 2 taek my dads munny becuz hes a hard worken job crater). I hat bean pore tho. My mom goted a job werkan at a grosri stor butt it dosant pay her alota munny prolly becuz shes lazey. So aneway I wuz walken don the stret wen sudanly a bal off evul enurji flewed tords me. I dogged it and loked 2 see it wuz MOOTU TEH NOO POAKMAN IN SMASH BORS!!!!

"Ono!" I sed. Jewtwo wuz an athist so he wershiped Satin insted of God becuz Poakmans beleve in evaluation.

"Mwahaha Sara im hear 2 kil u!" Tutu sed.

"Butt how r u in Amerka! God protracts teh reel wrold frum Poakmons!" I sed.

"Not anemore! God gived up on Amanda becuz gay married is legul. Nao Poakmens can cum 2 reel wold wenever we want!" Mwotew sed.

"Ono!" I sed. I runed awey butt Mootwo runed aftar me. I runed don a drak aley tryen to hid frum him butt he noed wear I wuz becuz he has majak powars 2 red mines an stuf. I thot I wold dye 4 shur butthan somon shoed up and hited Mwetow with a juge hamar. It wuz SOUPREME KARP JERKASS ANTONIO SCABIES!!!

"Ho daer u stop me frum killen Sara, Antonym Scallop!" Mateo sed.

"Sara! U ned 2 go 2 Nentindo Wrold agen if u want 2 stap gay mirage!" Jostache Scaldia sed.

"Ok" I sed.

"Butt taht wont werk becuz ill kill u!" Mutew sed. He tred 2 shat his balls at me agen butt Joystick Scorpion puled ot a Bibal and a Constetuton and bloked them. Than he helded up teh Bibal and Constipation and shat holey enurji at tham that hited Muyto and hurted him alot.

"Ow! Ill get u next tim!" Muttoo sed as he runed awey.

"Tanks 4 saven me" I sed.

"Off coarse I wold saev u! Ur teh onely hop 4 Christenity and Ameriadoc" Jistas Scalpera sed. Than he leeved. Soi new wut I had 2 do. I wented bak 2 my apportionment soi cold get insid my vido gaems buttwen I goted ther ALL MY GAEMS WER GON!!!

"Ono!" I sed. I wented 2 my mom.

"Mom wy r my vido gaems gon" I sed.

"Becuz teh femanasts caem 2 taek tham and I leted them becuz Im evul" my mothra sed. Taht wuz vary meen. Aslo I didant no hao 2 get 2 Nintando wrold nao.

"Ono! Butt I ned 2 goto Nontado Werld 2 stap gay mirage!" I sed.

"Butt I dont want u todo that becuz Im evul and librul nao soi liek teh gays" my mom sed "aslo Lauren and Kaety r haven ther wedan at teh Smash Mention and they didant invit u."

"Ono! I ned 2 stoop teh weedin!" I sed.

"I wont let u!" my mom sed. Than she laffed evully butt she had 2 leev 4 werk soi cold be at hoem alon and plan wut 2 do naxt. I preyed 2 God butt I noed he coldant heer me becuz he didant caer abot Amarkia anemore becuz we bitray him. I noed ther had 2 be sum otter way 2 Nintenod Word.

CHAP 2: RUY AND RYO AN LUCIUS SHO UP

Chapter by PrincessAmerica

Chapter Summary

Teh otter noo pepole cum 2 help Sara.

Chapter Notes

So my mom sed I shold maek otter frends witches gud becuz im stil mad at Ashley an Olivia 4 suparten gay mirage. On off my moms cowerkers has a dotter the saem age as me and I wented 2 there hose 2 meet her. At furst I thot it wold be a trik becuz my mom is tryen to turd me in2 a lesban butt the girl didant try 2 rap me so shes probly strate. Her naem is Haley and shes rilly pritty adn she tolded me im pritty 2. It maed me feal reely gud wen she sed that. Aslo she has lotsa pictars of pritty womans on the wals off her rome jus liek me. I lik spendan tim wither and hop we can do that moor.

CHAP 2: RIY AND RYA AND LOCUST SHOE UP

After my mom leaved 4 werk I noed I had 2 run awey frum hoam becuz the femanasts mite of telled Muttoo that they taked my vido gaems so I coldant get 2 Nintando wrold so Mootu wold no im at my hose and wold try to kil me agen. So I runed otside and awey frum hoam. I didant no were 2 go becuz I had 2 fine sum vido gaems. Furst I thot abot goen 2 Haleys hose butthan I remambered she didant hav vidyo gams so I coldant get 2 Nentindo wold frum ther. Naxt I thot maybe I cold go2 Ashley and Olivia's hose evan tho I wuz mad at them they were my onely otter frends in town. Butt they wernt hoam so I coldant go their ether! I was abot 2 try to fine sumthin eels I cold do 2 goto Nintondo Word wen sudanly I notased that a car wuz folowen me.

"Ono!" I sed. I wuz shur it wuz sum lesbans cumen 2 rap me so I runed awey. The car startad driven fastar 2 folow me so I runed don a drak aley. The car foloed me don the aley so I runed fastar. Butsoon I wuz trap becuz the aley leeded 2 a ded and.

"Pls dont rap me!" I yelled. Butthan I loked in2 the car and sawed it wuzant lesbans at all! It wuz sum otter Smash broas karectors. Rye was driven teh car and Roi wuz riden shogun and Lokas wuz in the bak. I remambered Lukos frum teh furst storey butt I nevar meeted the otter 2 b4.

"Hi Sara" Lookus sed.

"Hi ur bak" I sed.

"Ya and heres Ruy and Ryo there noo" Lupus sed.

"Hi" sed Rio. He wuz frum teh Slut Fitter gaems witch r vary hard 2 play and I alweys loose. Hes a vary musklar guy.

"Hi" sed Roi. He wuz frum Fiar Album gams liek Mark and Lucina and Iek and teh Robans. He

is alot liek Math and Lucina in Smash Bras butt he has rad hare insted off bloo hare so he probly isant there bruther he mite be there cosine or sumthn tho.

"Yay im gald 2 see u guyz" I sed "teh femanasts taked my vido gaems awey so I cant goto Neontdo owrld."

"Ono!" sed Rut.

"Hay wy dont u go2 teh store and buy tha gam agen!" sed Ry.

"Grate idea!" I sed. So I goted in tha car and Ryi drived out off tha aley and bak 2 tha rod.

CHAP 3: SARA BYS VIDO GAEM

Chapter by PrincessAmerica

Chapter Summary

Sara gos 2 Targat and byes a vido gaem so taht shecan go2 Nintondo wrold.

Chapter Notes

Sumthin weerd hapan 2 me 2day wen I wented 2 Targat in reel lief (I hav 2 shap ther 4 cloths nao becuz im pore). Sum asen ladey wuz ther and I thot it wuz Ashley or Olivia butt her naem tag sed Mealni or sumthin wich isant ether of ther nams so I didant no wich on off tham she wuz. She sed sum werd stuf 2 me and than sudanly vanashed. I thenk she wuz probly a gost or a denim becuz teh libruls mad a buncha laws taht fork busnases 2 hiar pepole who arnt strate wite Christens so Targat had 2 hiar a goast deman or eels theyd brake teh law. I gess that mens she wuzant Ashley or Olivia than.

CHAP 3: SARA BUSY VIDAO GUME

Ryi drivad tha car 2 Targat so I cold buy tha Smosh Bors gaem 2 play and goto Nyntando Wrold. He porked tha car in tha praken lot and I goted ot off it.

"U ned 2 hurray or eels sum lesbans will be hear 2 rap u" he sed.

"Ino its dangaris" I sed "so ill hurey"

I runed in2 tha stor butthan I remambered taht my mom is alweys tha on who byes vido gaems 4 me so I didant no were they wer. I wented 2 tha cloths butt nun off tham wer vido gams!

"Ono!" I sed. Sudanly I sawed 2 Targat werkers talken 2 eech otter. On off them turd and sawed me. She wuz a asen so I thot she mite be Ashley or Olivia butt nether off them werked at Targat so I wuz confus.

"I wonder what member of the Let's Dub team is going to voice me," she sed.

"Wut dos that men" teh otter Targot persan sed.

"Nothing. Forget I said anything," tha ladey sed "Now, can you take care of this? I need to help this guest."

"Ok ur tha bos" sed teh otter Tergat werker and he walkad awey 2 do wut thay wer werken on. Tha ladey walkad up 2 me.

"Hello, I'm Melanie. Can I help you find something?" she sed. I reelized she talkad vary weerd butt I neded to get tha vido gaem b4 lesbans came 2 rap me so I neded her halp.

"Hi" I sed. I pritended 2 no wether she wuz Ashley or Olivia becuz sumtims I hav a hard tim tellin them aprat and I didant no witch on off tham she wuz.

"I'm not either of your friends, in case you were wondering," sed tha ladey.

"Ok than I ned ur halp becuz I ned 2 bye teh Supper Smush Bras gaem 4 Wiiu soi can go2 Nintando wrold and stop teh gay ajenda" I sed.

"I figured you would say something like that. The electronics department is this way. Follow me," she sed. So I fillowed her 2 wer tha vido gaems wer and she gotted tha gaem I wantad 4 me.

"OK, now I just need 2 ring you up," she sed. She wented 2 tha cahs rejastor. And I shoed her my munny.

"I hav tree dolars is taht enuff 4 tha gaem" I sed. She syed.

"I'm really not supposed to do this, but..." and tahn she snaped her fignars and everone eels in tha stor expect me an her freezed in plas. Than she goted ot her walat and puled ot her on credat card and pade 4 my gaem with her on munny.

"Tanks" I sed wen she gived tha gaem to me "wy did u do taht tho im not guna let u paly this gam ur stooped 4 spendin munny on otter pepole."

"Sara," she sed evan tho I nevar tolled her my naem "you're about to go on a very important adventure, far more important than any before. In the end, you're going to have to make a decision that will affect the rest of your life. Hopefully, you'll make the right one."

"Ur crazey wy did they hiar a crazey persan 2 werk hear" I sed. It wuz probly Barrak Eponas falt agen.

"It's not Obama's fault. I actually don't work at this store. I'm just visiting from somewhere in Oregon. Not your Oregon, though. Currently, we are in the 'third level' of reality. I've already met you on the second as well. I'm from the first level, probably," sed teh ladey.

"Wut" I sed.

"Never mind, it's complicated parallel universe shit that will fly over your head. Also, as I said, my name is 'Melanie', not 'teh ladey', and also you need to learn to tell Asians apart better. Your friends are Korean, in case you or anyone else were wondering. I'm half-Japanese, not even fully Asian really. Also I'm thirty, while your friends are both in high school. I mean, people mistake me for a teenage girl all the fucking time because I'm barely five feet tall, ridiculously skinny, and have curves than make it look like I barely started puberty, but mistaking me for a teenager stopped being flattering and started being annoying when I was twenty-eight and... you know what, never mind. It's not important. I would point out how it's kind of racist to think all Asians look alike, but honestly it's far from the biggest of your racism problems," tha ladey sed butthan she aded "Hey! What did I just say?"

"Sorey Meloni" I sed.

"Close enough," Malady sed. Than she snaped her finers agen adn tim startad moven.

"Now, it will be a long time before I see you again, so let me ask one more thing before you go," Meelanei sed.

"Wut" I sed.

"Would you like to ask your mom to come in and apply for a Target REDcard? You and she can save 5% on all purchases and get free shipping from Target.com," Nelomi sed.

"No im ok" I sed.

"Not even my own fictional characters..." Mealny sed "never mind. Thanks for shopping at Target! Hope to see you again!"

Taht wuz weerd butt at leest I goted my gaem. I leeved tha store.

CHAP 3: DONOLD TREMP HALPS SARA

Chapter by PrincessAmerica

Chapter Summary

Dinner Tramp shos up 2 taek Sara 2 his manshan so she can safly go2 Nentindo wrold.

Chapter Notes

Im vary sad 2day. Teh guy who wuz leeder of Nintando dyed. His naem wuz Satoru Iwata (I lok up hao 2 spel ihs nam on wikpeda becuz im not gud at spellen adn 2 spel the nams ron off gud Christens wen they dye is disrespakt and bad) and he wuz a vary nise persan. I alweys remamber seein him in intranet vidos cald Nentondo Durants were he telled us abot al teh noo gaems that he wuz maken. He wuz so funey and frendly. I herd he dyed off cansur probly becuz Obabacar replas his doktar with guvmint burocret. Taht make me moar angriur than I evar wuz at Barak Ubuma! Omoba shold bee impeech 4 killen Iwata! Aslo I wented 2 Ashley and Olivia's house 2 giv condolans becuz he wuz asen so I thot he mite off ben there dad or unkol or sumthin. Turns ot he wuzant relate 2 tham atall and sins they liv with both off there parants I meeted ther dad lotsa tims and hes stil aliv (asens r hard 2 tel apart tho so I thot it wuz posable taht he and Iwata wer tha sam persan). Aslo ther Koreen and Iwata wuz Japones and thos r aparently difrant thins. Evan tho I wuz ron abot tham bean relatad Ashley and Olivia wer still sad abot Iwata dyen even tho Olivia dosant pley vido gams vary muk and so we taked abot al teh gud gams Nuntendo mad withis halp 2 cheer eech otter up and nao werefrends agen. I no Iwata is in Heven rite nao maken vido gaems 4 God an Jesas adn Jorge Wasenton an al teh otter gud Christens who dyed.

(Well, I wanted to do something in tribute to the life of Mr. Iwata. Some kind of thank you for all the great memories he and his games gave me, my fiancee, my siblings, and my young nieces. Believe me, it was hard to explain to my second oldest niece, age five, that “the funny Nintendo man” wouldn't be in any more videos talking about new games. I tried to make Sara's eulogy as in-character as possible without being disrespectful. Yes, I know Mr. Iwata was probably not a Christian due to how few of those there are in Japan, but even Sara knows that he was a good person, and since she believes you have to be Christian to be a good person, it would be utterly unfathomable to her to think he was Buddhist or Shinto or whatever religion or lack thereof he actually was (to the point where, when presented with irrefutable evidence, she would just claim that the evidence was faked, probably by President Obama, to make Mr. Iwata look bad). I may not have known Satoru Iwata personally, but one thing he made very clear was how much he valued fun and laughter. While this fic almost certainly doesn't fit with his sense of humor, I'm sure he would want people to cope with his death and carry on his legacy by finding joy and laughter. So, please, laugh at the stupidity of my dumb troll fic. For Satoru Iwata)

CHAP 3: Dayold Rump Hleps Sara

I wuz standen otsid Targat planen to go in 2 bye a gaem butt than I loked in my hans and sawed I alredy wuz holden a copay off Sipper Smesh Bros for Wiiu. I didant no were I goted it butt nao I had a gaem and so I jus neded 2 fine away 2 play it so I cold goto Nintondo wrold.

“Hao will u goto Nonentdo word u hav 2 fine somewere saef ucan play vido gaem were femanasts cant cum and taek them” Ruy sed.

“Ino butt thanks 2 teh librul soshel jostes warers femansts can taek vido gemas frum anewhere” I sed.

Sudanly I sawed a hellcrapter fly don frum tha ski and lan in teh parken lat and sumon gotted ot off it. It wuz Dolan Tramp! Dunald Tromp is a reely rich guy whos runen 4 presadent and is teh beest candodet in tha electron. I wold vot 4 him butt im not gona bee old enuff 2 vot becuz ill onely be 17 an u hav 2 be 81 too voet. I thenk Obaka mad thet law so I coldant vot becuz he nos id vot agenst aney libruls or soshalests or SWJs who he wans 2 win. Hes reely meen and unfare liek tat.

“I herd u hav problam” Trimp sed.

“Ya I ned 2 go2 Nentendo wrold 2 stop teh libruls butt femanasts kep taken my gams awey” I sed.

“Ok I can let u play teh gams in my manshan and my gards wil kep femonusts awey frum them” Turmp sed.

“Tanks tahts a greet idya” I sed.

So me and Ruy and Ryo and Lukis and Tramp al gotted in tha hellocoptur and flyd 2 Dumald Trunks hose. Wen we gotted there I putin tha gaem and turd on teh tv.

“Ok nao ho do I go2 Mintendo” I sed.

“U ned 2 prey reely hard 2 God an than a mirakol wil hapan that turds tha tv in2 a porthole” Rye sed.

“Ok” I sed. So I preyed and preyed until God herd me and tha tv wuz a porthole 2 Nontendo Wrold nao. Than me and Roi and Riu and Lucius al jamped in 2 get 2 tha Smash Manshan. Wen we gotted ther we sawed that the Smashers evan the Christen ons were bean farced to putup a bunk of declarations 2 prepair 4 Lauren and Kairis weeding. It wuz turible!

CHAP 4: RETURP 2 MANSHAN

Chapter by PrincessAmerica

Chapter Summary

Sara is bak at tha manshan butt bad stuf is hapen.

Chapter Notes

Iv ben sean Haley at her hose alot ovar the last few dais. She is vary nise and pritty and she remids me off Lauren alot butt shes nota lesban so shes not secretely tryan 2 rap me wile pritend 2 be my frend. Aftar we were talkan last nite she assed if I wantad 2 c her nakad. Furst I had 2 no if she wuz a lesban and so I aksed her. She sed she wuz bisexal I dont no wat that mens butt I ges it mens shes nota lesban so she muts be strate. Tahts gud. So we both gotted nakad in front of ech otter adn I aksed if I cold toch her bobs and she wuz ok with that. Im shur sum pepole wil cal me a lesban for thes butt its not a lesban thin becuz we didant hav sax. Its completly normel 4 strate gurls 2 do this thins with otter strate gurls. Unfortunly Ashley and Olivia nevar want 2 get nakad with me I wondar wy. Do they thenk im uglay or sumthin? At leest Haley thenks im pritty.

CHAP 4: RETUNE 2 MANSHAN

Wen I gotted 2 tha manshan I sawed that al teh Smashars evan the Christen ons wer farced 2 setup declarations 4 Lauren and Katis weedan.

"Ono!" I sed. Than Sholk adn Lucina sawed me.

"Yay ur bak!" Lucina sed. She runed ovar and huged me.

"Wy r u helpin with tha descartes 4 tha lesban wedan" I sed.

"Becuz Mastar Hen sed hed tel teh bluddy soshal justas warier wankars in tha librul medea if we didant and thed rite bad artikols abot hao were bluddy homophones" Sholk sed.

"Ono!" I sed. Mister Hands was sensoren tham! SENSORSHIP IS RON AND THA SOSHAL JEWSTAS WARIERS WHO RITE ARTIKOLS ABOT PEPOLE AND CAL THAM RACEST AND SAXEST AND STUF SHOLD BE FARCED 2 SHAT UP!!!

"I no its turible" Ruy sed "tahts we me and Rye and Lokas came 2 get u."

"Butt thers noting u can do Sara" I herd a pritty butt evul vois say. I noed rite awey it wuz Lauren.

"I will note stap tryen 2 sav the wrold frum u Lauren!" I sed.

"Its 2 late me and Kaety wil hav r weedin reely soon and than Satin wil defete God and Jesas ons

and feral!"

"Ono!" I sed. Than Lauren laffed evully and wlaked awey.

"Bye tha way we cant dat anemore becuz I joned tha Fath Miltank frum sesan 5 of Gam off Throns so I werk 4 tha Hi Spearow 2 get rid off tha gays in Briten" Sholk sed.

"Butt than hao wil everone no im strate if I dont hav a bofrend" I sed.

"U can dat me" sed Ruy.

"Ok" I sed.

"Lets go2 my rome" Lucina sed "u can slep with me agen."

So me and Lucina wented 2 tha manshan butt Mastar Hen stoped us!

"Sara wy r u bak! Wy wont u evar go awey! I want 2 get rid off u!" he sed.

"Ur meen!" I sed "and thers noting ucan do 2 kep me outa teh manshan! So go awey or ill beet u up liek last tim!"

"Ther mite be nothan Ican do 2 kep u frum bean in tha manshan, butt I wont let u stap Lauren and Kaetis wedan with ur intolerate hobbitphobia and if u evan try ill go2 tha medea and tel them wata bad persan u r!" Mustard Hanes sed "and ill giv u ditenshun agen!"

So Matter Hemp fly awey and me and Lucina wented 2 r rome and gotted in bad.

CHAP 5: STOPAN TEH WEDIN

Chapter Summary

Sara tres 2 stap Lauren and Katniss weedon.

Chapter Notes

Im sorey I wantad thes storey tobe longar butt my mom cotted me riten and sed taht riten bad thins abot pepole wuz bad and so I hav 2 stap. EVAN THO AL TEH THONGS I SAY R TROO!!!! MY MOM IZ SO MEEN! Butt im gona rite this lust chaptar 2 putt an endan on mye storey. Ons thus is ovar I hop yall werk 2 fite al teh gays and lesbans and libruls and sjews adn otter bad pepole bye votan 4 DONELD TRAMP! Hell be teh beast presodant in tha histray of tim.

(Hello! My name is Jenny, one of PrincessAmerica's friends. She asked me to lend my assistance in finishing this chapter because she didn't want to just leave everyone hanging until she was able to write again. She said she picked me because I was the only one who attended her wedding who worked on stuff like this before, with some comics I did for the Twitch Plays Pokemon subreddit (https://www.reddit.com/user/ZetsuTheFarce/submitted/ in case you wanted to look at my own purposefully-bad works. Be warned that they make even less sense than you'd expect if you don't know the complex lore that Twitch Plays Pokemon built in the first six games we played last year). Praise Helix! I'd like to give special thanks to PrincessAmerica's younger brother and sister for logging into their sister's account to invite me to AO3 and add me as a co-author. Don't worry, this story isn't over and every chapter after this point will be entirely the usual author's writing. It's just that she had this chapter almost done but was unable to finish due to, you know, getting married and going on her honeymoon and stuff. The fake ending is to provide an in-story justification for why there will be a hiatus until probably mid-September, at which point Sara will "find a way around her mom's ban on writing this" (don't ask me how, it's PrincessAmerica's story, not mine). In case you're curious as to how much exactly was written by me, it's just the stuff after the "Chaos got reely dunk and felled ovary" line (I didn't know PrincessAmerica played Barkley: Shut Up And Jam Gaiden, but in retrospect I shouldn't be surprised). Also, I wrote the author's note, but with some guidelines that she gave to me before she left.

One last thing before I vanish from this story forever. Since PrincessAmerica won't be able to do anything about this until she gets back from her honeymoon, I just want to say 42-20! Take that, Oregon! O-H! I-O!)

CHAP 5: STOOPON THA WEEDAN

Tha next day I gotted togeter with teh otter Christen Smashars becuz we had 2 came with a plane. We noed taht it wold be reely bad if Lauren adn Kaety were allow 2 get madrid. Butt if we tryd 2 do anethin than Mastur Hands wold stop us and tel tha librul medea we were bean intolerant. It

wuz a vary tuff sichooashun.

"I no wutif u beet up Mister Hans liek u did last tim" sed Lucina.

"No taht wont werk becuz hell go 2 tha hospetal and us obabacaer 2 heel himsalf with taxpayur dolars and get bak evan mader" I sed.

"Maeby ucan go 2 tha suprem cort agen and get Antenna Scylla 2 chang tha law so homosexalty wold be ilegal agen" sed Ruy.

"No taht wont werk becuz teh librul soshal jostas wariers on tha cort wil stop that frum hapan" I sed. I noed if I votad 4 Donold Trunk he wold do sumthin abot it butt I woldant be old enuf in tha electron and evan if I wuz it wuzant untel naxt yeer becuz Brock Omaha wants 2 held on2 his diktater powar as lon as pasable and tha wedan wuz a lon tim b4 that.

Butthan sudanly I had a idiom!

"I no!" I sed "wen dos Matterhorn hav his cofy brake evry day"

Teh otter Smashars tolled me so I had my plaen. Latur in tha day I watted otsid were Lauren adn Kairi wer tlaken with Mastar Hen.

"Ok I no this is guna be a grate wedan butt nao I ned 2 go on my kofi brake or eels ill be 2 tire 2 halp" he sed.

"Ok" sed Lauren and Kati. Mosher Hind leeved and tha 2 lesbans were al along. Tha otter Christen Smashors didant com with me becuz I noed Muster Hans wold get suspishus if he didant c aney Christens in tha manshan wile he wented 2 tha brake rome. Ons I wuz shur Mystery Hanes wuz fair enuf away I jump ot.

"Nao Im gona stop ur evul lesban weedan!" I sed.

"Ha! Were gona tel Mobster Hens and hell punash u for this!" sed Kaeti.

"Butt hes on kofy brake remamber" I sed.

"Ok than well just rap u and then al tree of us wil be lesbans and marey each otter" sed Lauren.

"Ono!" I sed. I didant thank abot that and I wuz otnumber. Maybe I shold of breened a few Christens with me 2 halp. Butthan sudanly a lite came frum hevan and God and Jesas apeer.

"Nut so fast!" sed Jess.

"Were hear 2 stap u!" sed God.

"Ha u cant stopus becuz we beleev in eviloshun witch sez ur not reel" sed Katiy.

"Ya and aslo were lesbans so we wership Satin and Obaka not u2" sed Lauren.

Kaeti runed at Jedis butt he turd sum off tha waiter in her buddy in2 win (I leerned in sians clas taht the humen buddy is mosty waiter. I dont no if tahts a librul lye or not butt pritend its troo becuz this wont mak sens otterwise) so Chaos got reely dunk and felled ovary.

"Ono my luv!" sed Lauren. Than God stroked Lauren with lighting and she falled unconshus 2.

"Yay! Tha lesbans r defeet!" I sed "tanks God adn Jeeves."

"Dont menton it" they sed. Now I noed tha wrold wuz save frum tha gay ajenda and everthin was gud 4evar.

THA EMU

CHAP 6: SANTA IS EVUL AND MISTER HANK IS A JREK!

Chapter Summary

Staten ruans everthin than Mustard Hanes shoes up 2 maek it evan wors.

Chapter Notes

HI EVERON IM BACH!!! I fondled ot a way 2 get arond teh bane my mom puted on me riten this storey. Evry day in skule I taek a commuter clas were I lern 2 do stuf with a competitor. I relized I cold rite stuf 4 my storey than and my mom woldant no abot it. Aslo I turd sixten on the thurd of tha moth so I cold try 2 get driven lisens butt teh libruls woldant giv it 2 me becuz i falled sum stooped test! Im gessin Barek Obaba maed tha test so that I coldant driv. Lauren past tha test wen she taked it and shes a lesban so shes stooped and evul. Brak Osama prolly maeks tha test hardar 4 strate Christen pepole so onely gays and lesbans can driv. I no fixen cars is a guy thin so lesbans r betar atit then strate gurls butt everbuddy drivs cars so it dosant maek sens 4 lesbans 2 be betar.

(Yeah, I'm back. Thank you Jenny for filling in. I'd retort your Ohio State comment by pointing out how much your Cleveland Browns suck each and every year, but then you could turn that around and point out how both the Ducks and the Seahawks lost this weekend. It's not a good football week for me to trash talk anyone. Maybe I should go back to being a Vikings fan like I was when Chris Kluwe was their punter, but then again they haven't played yet either and could still lose, too. As for my story, expect updates weekdays between 12-1 PM Pacific Time, i.e. "when Sara has her computer class". I'm usually able to take my lunch at work around then, and can store my laptop in my office. No updates on weekends, so it's not quite like the good old days, but at least you won't have to wait days or even weeks between updates anymore)

CHAP 6: SATIN IS EVUL AND MASTAR HOND IS A JURK

"Yay! Everthin is gud nao and gay mirage is defeet!" I sed as God and Juses beeted Lauren adn Kairi. Butt than sudanly I herd a vois frum undar the grond.
"Tahts wut u thank!" teh evul vois sed. Than sudanly the grond opaned up and SATIN JUMPED OWT!!!!
"Ono!" I seid "aint u suposed 2 bee a comma"
"No I gotted Obomakar so I wuz heeled with tax dolars frum hard-werkin tax payurs" sed Saton.
"Wy r u hear" I sed.
"Isant it obvus im hear too stap God adn Jeezus frum stopan homosexalty" sed Staten.
"U cant stop us Santa! Evul alweys wil loose!" sed Jesas. He runned ovar 2 atak Satin butt Satin puled ot a reely big bag and throed it ovar Jesos hed trapen him insid. Than he throed teh bag with Jesas init ovar his sholder.
"No! U cant captar my sun!" sed God. He tred 2 stroke Saten with lighting butt Satin dogged it. Lukely sum Christen Smashars herd wut wuz goen on and runed otsid 2 help me and God. It wuz

Rey and Rye and Sholk and Lucina!
"Hoboken!" sed Ryo and he fired the enurji atak. Butt it didant hurt Saturn atall becuz he wuz reely stron and stuf. Than Ruy and Sholk and Lucina tred 2 hit Satin with there sords but it didant werk ether. Than God tred his lighting agen butt Saten dogged it agen and piked up a rok. He throed teh roc at God and noked him unconshus.
"Ha! Ha! Nao evul wins agen! And this tim im gona kep tha kees 2 Hel 2 meslef so u cant beet pepole up and taek them!" sed Santa and than he piked up unconshus God and throed him ovar his otter sholder and with boht God and Jesas captar on his shudders Satin jumped bak in2 Hell and teh hol in the grond closed.
"Ono!" I sed becuz God and Jedis were captar agen and it wold be hardar 2 saev tham than in my lest storey. Than thins goted evan worse becuz Mister Hanes cam bak frum his kofy brake!
"Wuts teh meenin off this!" he sed. He went ovar and wake up Lauren and Kaety.
"Sara tred 2 stop r weedan!" sed Lauren.
"No! God adn Jesis stapped ur wednesday!" I sed.
"Ur lyen their is no God and Jeesus" sed Caddy.
"No im not!" I sed.
"Can u prov God and Jazzus wer hear Sara?" sed Mastor Hens. Tahts wut libruls alweys say!
"No butt they wer and than Satin captar tham" I sed.
"Well I dont belev u becuz ur a intolerate homophone bigat. Im goen 2 tha librul medea 2 tel tham hao bad u r and aslo u get ditenshun"sed Mustard Honda. He leeved.
"Ha! Ha! Sara u wil loose and were gona get marred and rap u and than the tree ofus will conkur the wrold with lesban sax" sed Lauren.
"No! I will saev God and Jesas!" I sed. I runned awey 2 tha ditenshun rome becuz I didant want Mythster Hens to punash me moar.

CHAP 7: THA LIBRUL MIDEA

Chapter Summary

Sara is farced 2 wach Mister Hind go on a librul noos sho.

Chapter Notes

Im getin vary fightened abot somthin at skool. Im scar becuz homcumen is thus wekend and no bois aksed me yet. This is scurry becuz if I dont hav a dat everone wil thank ima lesban and im nota lesban. So maney guys wantad 2 goto homcomen with me lats yeer at my oled skull butt nao noone wants 2 cum with me. Isit becuz tehy thank im uglay hear? I men I no iv had 2 liv liek a pore persan for neerly a yeer nao so my cloths arent as gud as they wer butt guyz sholdant car abot that. Aslo i dont hav a persanel tranner or a nootrishanest anemore so I ganed a litol wate butt im not fat I wer a siz 10 nao butt tahts not evan plus siez. Ud hav 2 be stooped to thenk tahts fat.

(Just as a note, I don't mean to insult women who wear size ten pants or imply that they're fat. I would explain what the actual joke here is, but "don't explain the joke" is pretty much the first rule of jokes. But here's a hint if you really don't get it: go back and read the first story again, or at least the author's notes in it)

CHAP 7: TEH LIBRUL MADEA

It wuz teh naxt day and I wuz in ditenshun becuz Master Honda was meen adn a jurk. I was farced 2 just sitin the rome withot anethin 2 do and wuz board. Aslo God adn Jizzus wer captar agen and I neded 2 sav them. Than I remambered wut I did lust tim and caled Gud Clon Sara 2 pritend 2 bee me so I cold escap.
"Hi Reel Sara!" sed Gud Clon Sara wen she shoed up.
"Ok u no wut 2 do rite" I sed.
"Ya" she sed. She taked my seet and I jomped ot tha widow butt wen I gotted otsid MUSTY HANES WUZ WATEN 4 ME!!! ONO!!!!
"Do u reely thank that thus wil werk agen?" he sed "go bak 2 ditenshun Sara."
Than he piked me up and carred me bak 2 ditenshan.
"Aslo ur clon has 2 leev. On off u is annoyen enuf" he sed.
"By Reel Sara" sed Gud Clon Sara sadley.
"Buy Gud Clon Sara" I sed ass she leeved. I neded a noo plane.
"I ned 2 goto Noo Yurk 4 my intervew with tha medea. Im levan Krazoa Hans in charg and ull hav 2 wach me on tha tv tonite" sed Mister Ham. He leeved The Room.
Taht nite Crapy Hank turd on the tv and I had 2 wach tha librul medea. It wuz a tv shoe with the 4 moast famus librul jernalists Jan Stoourt and Seven Caliber adn Aneta Sarkesan add Zoy Kwin. Jun Start and Stevon Coldbeer usde 2 hav tv shoes on Comady Sentral (MOAR LIEK COMMANEST SENTREL!) were they maed fun off conservativs and triked alota pepole my aeg 2 be libruls. Culber wuz prolly wors becuz he pritended 2 bee a consercatev in ordar 2 maek rite-ween pepole lok stooped. Tahts a reely meen thin 2 do wy wold aneone doo taht! Lukly they boht

leeved Komedy Sentroll nao so hopfully mor yung pepole wil be conserbians. Aneata Snarkysam and Zoids Queen r 2 left-wang femanests who r tryen 2 distroy vido gaems and replas them with gams abot lesbans. Lukly Gamorgat is tryen 2 stap them. Butt 4 nao I wuz farced 2 wach as the for librul jernalists tolded a buncha lyes on there shoe until it wuz tim 4 tha jest 4 com on.
"R geist 2nite is tha leeder off tha Smush Manshan and rular off Nintondo Wrold" sed Jin Stoart "Master Hung!"
Sudanly Mister Hens flayed in and hovared ovar tha gest char becuz he dosant hav a but 2 sit in chars with.
"So Muster Hanes ur hear 4 sumthin vary impotent" sed Steyhen Cilber.
"Ya I wuz haven a lesban wedan at teh manshan becuz im tolerate liek that butthan a conservatev Christen gurl tred 2 stap it. Her naem is Sara Osborne" sed Maester Han. Zoi and Aneeta gapsed.
"Shes teh greetest enemi off al lesbans!" sed Zue Kwan.
"Ya I taked awey her vido gaems so she coldant get 2 Nintando Wrold" sed Antia Sorkinsan.
"Well shes at teh manshan and is bean a homophone adn a bad persan so I gived her ditenshan" sed Mister Handy.
"Grate" sed Jone Stweart.
"Dont worey im sur Lauren and Kaety wil teech her 2 not bee hobophobic and mite evan get her 2 cum ota tha closat" sed Zoy Kwen. Bye taht they reely meened that Lauren adn Kairi wold rap me butt lesbans nevar giv awey there reel planes on tv.
"Yes my luv than we can distroy vido gams ons and floral!" sed Anata Surkesan. Than Aneeta Sirkesan and Zeo Kwine startad maken ot witch wuz DISCUSSING and didant arose me atall ether in the storey watchen it or in reel lief thinken abot it and riten it becuz im nota lesban im strate. Aftar that tha 4 librul jernalists aksed Mastur Hanes sum otter kwestans and than tha shoe wuz ovar. I noed I wuz in dangar nao becuz evary lesban in the wrold wached that on nashunal tellahvishan. I had 2 thank abot wut I shold do.
"Sara I hav a bluddy idea" I herd. Butt hoo sed taht? Fined ot next chaptar!

CHAP 8: RETUNE 2 BRIAN

Chapter Summary

Sara gos bak 2 Briten.

Chapter Notes

So I wuz at Haleys hose yestardy agen. I tolded her that I wuz worred that no giys aksed me too homecumen and she sed she wold reely liek 2 go with me. At furst I thot that taken a gurl too homcumon would mak everone thank ima lesban 4 shur butthan I loked at her and sawed how pritty she wuz and coldant resits saiyan yes. I meen I no lotsa gurls who dont hav dats and just goo with there frends. My frend Olivia dosant hav a bofrend liek her oldar sitar Ashley dose so shes goen with a hug grope of her frends. Sins Haley gos 2 anotter skool I had 2 do sum paparwerk 2 breen her 2 me skull. Hopfully everone will no im stil strate becuz I clergy dont lok liek a lesban.

(Remember when I said there wouldn't be out-of-character author's notes on every chapter? Pretty funny, huh? Anyway, I wanted to say something that I probably should've said last chapter. The events of that last chapter are actually based on something I wanted to put in "The Reel Sekwel" but never found the right place to fit it in. I was going to have Master Hand go on The Colbert Report at some point in that story, since the show was in its final months at the time I was writing that story and was a major inspiration of my work. Just like how the creator of The Hot Topic Krew said their story is a crossover of My Immortal and Super Smash Bros., I'll say the Mishonh series is pretty much a crossover of My Immortal and The Colbert Report that happens to be set in the Smash universe. However, I was never able to fit the "Master Hand going on Colbert"in that story, one of many things I regret about The Reel Sekwel. So, I put a scene kinda like it in here. Also, while you're reading me ramble out-of-character, I'll say I've been playing Super Mario Maker. I've made and uploaded five courses so far, three of which aren't garbage. Here are the codes for the non-garbage ones if you want to try them: 24EA-0000-0019-1813, 4011-0000-0027-36F0, and C8C1-0000-003E-ABD4. It kinda sucks that my two bad ones seem to be getting the most plays right now)

CHAP 8: RETURD 2 BRITAN

"Sara I hav a bluddy idea" I heard. I turd arond and it wuz Sholk.
"Wut iz it" I aksed.
"In Briten we hav a bluddy jernalist who is vary gud at talken abot tha bad stuf that bluddy libruls do. We cold go their and getim 2 rite a bluddy storey abot Mister Hans" sed Sholk.
"Tahts a greet idea!" I sed "butt im in ditenshun and Maestro Hank wont let me leev."
"Did u bluddy try 2 get Gud Clon Sara 2 help" sed Sholk.
"Ya butt Mustard Hind isnt fallen for taht agen" I sed.
"And Ill juts tel him u leeved and wut ur plane is" sed Crapy Hond. I forgoted he wuz their.

"Ill giv u munny 2 let me leaf" I sed.
"Lol ur pore nao u dont hav munny" sed Creepy Ham. He wuz rite "aslo my bruther sed not 2 except bribs frum u."
"Ono!" I sed. I didant no wut 2 do nao.
"Dont worey Sara ill get teh otter Christen Smashars togeter and well tank off a plane 4 u to goto Briten" sed Sholk. He leeved.
Latur taht nite Krazoa Hemp falled aslep at tha ditenshun rome desk and Mosher Hanes wuzant bak frum Noo Yirk yet. Sudanly Roi and Rio and Sholk and Lucina shoed up.
"Hurray Sara! We need to goto Briten wile Crepe Hans is aslep!" yeled Ruy.
"Ok" I sed.
So I leeved tha rome with tha 4 Smashars and we wentad 2 tha areport. We al bot tickats on a flite 2 Keens Landen in Britan and gotted on tha plane. Hoevar they dont hav areports in Briten becuz plains arnt inventad ther yet so we were al givan parashoots and tolded 2 jump ot ovar teh sitty. Aftar we finashed skidiven we landad in tha midol off tha tone.
"Ok nao we ned 2 fine taht jernalist u wer talkan abot were is his hose" I sed.
"His bluddy naem is Miol Yanderepus and he dosant bluddy liv in a hose becuz their r no normel bluddy hoses in Briten. His bluddy cassel is this way. Everbuddy bluddy folo me" sed Sholk.
"Ok" sed Me and Lucina and Riu and Ruy. Butt sudanly we were suronded bye nites and wizerds!
"Ono!" I sed "wuts goen on!"
"Im bluddy bak u wankars" I herd. I turd arond and sawed HAREY POTAR!!! He wuz bak frum teh ded expect nao he had a brown on his hed so he wuz nao KEEN OFF BRITEN!!!
"Bluddy atak thos wankars!" he ordared tha nites and wizerds.
"Bluddy ok ur mangasty" sed tha nites and wizerds. I noed a fite wuz abot 2 began. We wer otnumbar and it wuz reely dangaros. Wold we mak it ot ofit aliv and get to meat Malo Yampolice?

CHAP 9: BATTEL WIHT HURRAY PARTER

Chapter Summary

Sara and frends muts fit Hary Potur.

Chapter Notes

I wuz taking 2 Haleys parrots yestarday wen I wuz at there hose and they tolded me sumthin taht confus me. I aksde them if they wer voten 4 Donled Turmp 4 precedent and they sed tehy were vot 4 sum guy naem Burny Sandoors. I loked at teh list off Republekens runen 4 presadent and he wuzant onett. Haleys parants r gud pepole so tehy woldant vot 4 a Demakrat so iz he sum thurd parity candedet or sumthin?

(Just here to bring up another Mario Maker level. This one was actually made by my sister when she was at my wife and I's apartment yesterday. It's actually a lot better than any courses I've made so far, so I guess I'll need to step my game up. Here's its ID if you want to try it for yourself: 0C83-0000-0044-5FB1)

CHAP 9: BATTAL WITH HAIRY POOTER

Sudanly al teh nites and wizords ataked us with there sords and majak. We had 2 fite bak. I usde marital arfs to hit tham. Lucina hited them wither sord and Riy usde his fiar sord and Sholk ussed teh Monsanto and Ruo did tha Hobbiton enurji atak and teh Sharpedocan ubercat atak. Their wer liek a milyan nites and wizerds eech so it taked a lon tim 2 kil them al. Wen tehy wer al ded Harey Perturb wuz vary angri.
"Bluddy hall! U bluddy wankars kiled my nites and wizerds!" he sed "ILL WANK U RITE IN TEH BOLAX!!!" (Bolex iz anoter Britesh werd)
He did sum majak atus butt we dogged it. So he preyed 2 Satin for moar powar and than growed fifty fett tal and had demanik wangs on his bak.
"MWA! HA! HA!" he sed "U WANKARS WIL NEVAR BEET ME NAO!!!"
We al tred r ataks on him butt they didant werk becuz he wuz a reely powarfel denim nao.
"Ono!" I shatted.
"Maybee wecan run awey" sed Rui. We tred taht butt Hari Poater flewed aftar us.
"ULL NEVAR BLUDDY ESCAP!!!" he sed. He startad brethen firs atus butt we dogged tham.
We runed all ovar Keens Landen with him chasen us butt we coldant get awey frum him.
"This isant werkin" sed Lucina.
"Lets tri 2 bluddy distract him with thus" Sholk sed. He puled ot a ketol off tee and pored sum 2 distract Harey Porker with becuz he wuz Britash. Butt Sholk wuz Britesh 2 so wen he sawed teh tee he jus pored he coldant resast drinken it himslef.
"Ono!" he sed "I bluddy mesed up!"
"Aney moar idas" I sed.
"I gess Ill hav 2 us secrete wepon" sed Rye. He puled ot a Smosh Bale and braked it adn startad glowen. Than he runed up 2 Horny Poter and leeped in2 teh are and gotted reel clos.
"SINE SORE TOUCAN!!!" he sed and usde his moast powarfel upercat and hitted Hernia Potar rite in his goy thin.

"O BUGER (anotter Britesh werd)!!! U WANKARS BLUDDY HURT ME!!!" He sed and he felled 2 tha grond.
"Sara! U no wut 2 doo!" Ryo throed me anotter Smush Bell and I braked it and actived my finale smash. Sins I wuz a supper strange angle nao I garbed Harey Potars lag and spined arond liek wut Maroi did 2 Boozer in Supper Maryo 69 and than throed him in2 tha waiter otsid off tha sitty (remamber frum taht batol at teh edn off sesan 2 off Gam off Throns). He droned insanely becuz demans cant swam. Than I walked ovar and piked up his cron frum teh grond.
"Sholk u shold be keen nao becuz ur Britash" I sed.
"I hav a bluddy betar idea" sed Sholk "we shold giv teh clown 2 Miley and maek him keen wen we c him becuz hes Britesh 2 adn I hav impotent stuf 2 do ass a Smashar."
"Ok" I sed. So he puted teh cron in my purs and we startad walken 2 Melos casserole.

CHAP 10: VISATAN MALOS CASOL

Chapter Summary

Sara and frends go2 Milfs Casal 2 aks 4 hlep.

Chapter Notes

So homcumen is tomoro nite and im reely exited. I hop everone nos me and Haley aint lesbans becuz were goen in dreses and lesbans wold were soots. I sawed her dres and she loks relly pritty init. She tolded me I wuz pritty in my dres 2. It mad me vary hapey 2 here her say taht. I cant wate 2 dans wither tomoro. Off coarse my mom thanks were a cupol butt were not becuz WERE NOT LESBANS!!!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

CHAP 10: VISITEN MEELOS CASSHOLE

Aftar folowen Sholk otsid off Keens Landon we were walken 4 awile untel we sawed a reely big cassel. It wuz mad off stons and had a maot ful off krookodiles and wuz suronded by big wals and wuz reely big. We wlaked up 2 it.
"Hoo bluddy gos their" sed a gard.
"Hi I hav sumthin impotent I ned 2 talk 2 Malo abot" I sed "I cam al teh way from Amerka and Nentadno Wrold."
"Bluddy ok butt r u a lesban. Mr Yawnoplis doesnt lick bluddy lesban wankars and dosant want them insid his bluddy casol" sed teh gard.
"Im nota lesban!" I sed.
"Tahts bluddy grate ucan cum insid nao" sed tha gard. He lowared teh drabige 2 teh casserole and Me and Lucina and Rey and Rya and Sholk came insid. We wented 2 tha mane rome off tha casol and Mildred wuz drink tee.
"Ello guvnuh. R aney off u bluddy lesbans" he sed.
"NO IM NOTA LESBAN IM STRATE!!!" I sed.
"Tats bluddy gud becuz I tolded teh gards not 2 let lesbans in my casal and if tehy wernt dong there bluddy jobs id hav 2 fiar tham and get noo gards" sed Mateo Yolopus "want sum bluddy tee."
"Bluddy yes" sed Sholk becuz hes Britesh.
"No" sed Me and Lucina and Ray and Rye becuz were not.
So Miko pored sum tee 4 Sholk.
"Ok y r u al bluddy hear" he sed aftar poren tee.
"Furts ofal we defeeted Harey Potar so hes not keen anemore. Ucan be keen nao" I sed. I gived teh cron 2 Mylo and he puted it on his hed witch wuz gud becuz evan tho hes a gud guy who fites agenst teh librul soshalest justas warers his hare stil loks reely stooped and it wold be easer 2 tak him sirrusly if he covared it with sumthin liek a cron.
"Joley gud sho" he sed "anethin bluddy eels."
"Muster Hans is been a jurk and hes a swj. Can u rite a storey abot him" I sed.
"Tahts a bluddy grate idea butt. U sed hes a librul soshel jewstas worrier rite" he sed.
"Ya he is" I sed.

"And bluddy libruls wership Satin" he sed.
"Ya tehy do" I sed.
"So Mystery Hanes muts bluddy wership Santa" he sed.
"Wow taht maeks sens" I sed. I nevar thot abot taht! Melo wuz a reely gud jernalist.
"Im gona rite a bluddy storey abot taht nao" he sed.
"Grate" I sed "aslo can u rite on abot Lauren 2. Shes a lesban hoo keps tryen 2 turd me in2 a lesban and tels pepole a buncha lyes taht I alredy m 1."
"A bluddy lesban?!?!?! Taht reely bluddy wanks my bolax! Ill rite a bluddy storey abot her 2" sed Molo.
"Grate" I sed. Nao I noed I wold get my revang agenst Mustard Hens and Lauren wen Mileys storeys gotted 2 tha intranet. Butt nao I had 2 retune 2 tha manshan becuz Mastur Hands wold get upsat if I wuzant in ditenshun wen he gotted bak frum Noo Yerk.

Chapter End Notes

(Just want to end with a note that, although this story is usually meant to be wrong about everything, I think I captured the rigorousness with which Milo Yiannopolous checks his stories for accuracy pretty well, and how well he vets his sources for said stories. I mean, he once wrote an article accusing a biracial guy of faking being half-black and, not only was the article a blatantly dishonest hit piece, his source for said article turned out to be a literal fucking terrorist. Also Milo's hair really is stupid and he's one of very few people who actually would look like less of a douchebag if he covered it by putting a huge, ornate crown on his head. In case you couldn't tell, I don't like Mr. Yiannopolous very much. And I'm sure the feeling would be mutual if he knew of my existence, since he really hates both left-wingers and lesbians, despite being a gay man himself. The only inaccuracy about his feelings towards lesbians in this chapter is that he says that we "really wank his bollocks", which I'm sure anyone with a basic understanding of British English would know is highly unlikely.)

CHAP 11: THA STARY ABOT MAESTER HAN ADN LAUREN

Chapter Summary

Moister Honda reds Nilos storey and gets reely mad at Sara.

Chapter Notes

Homcumen wuz reely fun! Me and Haley dansed togetter alot and at sum tim at teh dans we wented togeter 2 tha batroom and she kised me BUT NOT IN A LESBAN WAY!!! ITS NUMEL 2 KIS UR FRENDS IN SUM CONTRYS LIEK FRANS!!! AND WE DIDANT HAV SAX SO IT STIL DOSANT CONT AS LESBANS!!! AND ASLO WE DONT LOK MANELY LIEK LESBANS DO (EXPECT 4 LAUREN WHO DOSANT LOK MANELY BUTT TAHTS BECUZ SHE TRED 2 TRIK ME IN2 THINKEN SHE WUZ STRATE SO ID BE FRENDS WITHER AND SHE COLD RAP ME. ASLO KAETY DOSANT LOK MANELY BUTT SHE DOSANT CONT ETHER BECUZ SHES LAURENS GURLFREND AND TEHY BOHT WANA RAP ME)!!! IM NOTA LESBAN!!! That kis maed me fel reely gud and hapey and excite! I want 2 do taht wither al teh tim!Its liek wen I did taht with Lauren expect Lauren wuz a lesban who wuz jus tryen 2 trik me in2 bean a lesban 2 BUTT IM NOTA LESBAN!!! Haley iz a reel frend tho.

(And the Seahawks lose again. The Browns have a better record than them right now, something that Jenny was quick to text me as soon as the game was over. This story will almost certainly be done by then, but I'm sure I'll never hear the end of it if the Browns actually beat the Seahawks on the Sunday before Christmas. At least the Ducks were able to convincingly crush their small, unranked opponent this week, Jenny! The #1 Team in the Nation can barely beat Meryn Fookin' Trant... I mean Northern Fucking Illinois?)

CHAP 11: TEH STOREY ABOT MISTER HANES AND LAUREN

Wen we gotted bak 2 tha manshan Mustard Hank stil wuzent bak witch wuz gud. He prolly stoped 2 eet sumthin aftar the shoe and maybee had a dely at teh arport. Aslo Czary Hond was stil aslep so I wuz abel 2 get bak in2 ditenshun liek noting evar hapaned. Teh naxt day tho Mister Hands flewed in2 tha rome loken vary upsat.
"Sara! Hav u ben snekin ot agen?" he sed.
"No!" I lyed.
"Wel than explan thes!" He puled ot a commuter taht wuz on Bratbarf teh websat taht Melo werks 4. Teh artikol wuz alredy up. Mystar Hens startad redin it ot lod.
"Mauser Hung iz a Satin-warshipen librul wanker adn Lauren iz a bluddy evul lesban. Buy Keen Milton Nyanoctopus" Maestro Hemp reded teh titol "yestarday a bluddy gud strate Christen gurl naemed Sara Osborne came 2 my cassel and tolded me taht bluddy Meter Hind wuz a wankar who puted her in bluddy ditenshun. Sins hes a bluddy librul he muts wership Santana. Moster Hanes iz teh bluddy rular off Nintando Word butt he sholdant bee becuz hes a bluddy librul. Aslo she tolded me abot a bluddy lesban named Lauren Travers who livs in Soth Carelina and keps

bluddy tryen 2 rap her. Heres a pictar off Laurens bluddy hose and her bluddy adress if u want 2 bluddy stop her. Aslo my frend Sara maed me keen so shes bluddy grate and u shold bluddy be nise 2 her u wankars."

I wuz so hapey! It wuz teh beast jernalizum I evar reeded evan betar than Fax Noose. Butt Meister Hans wuzant hapey atall.

"Taht storey iz ful off lyes!" he sed "I dont wership Satin and Lauren izant tryen 2 rap u! And nao lotsa pepole on teh intranet no were she livs and can haras her! U mite hav ruaned taht pore gurls life with ur stoopedity! If it wuz just a storey abot me Id jus giv u moar ditenshun 4 taht! Butt u had 2 get taht Malo guy 2 atak Lauren 2 witch is just ron Sara! For taht Iv had enuff off u!"

And he garbed me and throed me vary hard in2 teh ski! I kept flyen and flyen farter and farter untel I wuz in OTTER SPAS!!! I fled passed Teh Moan and Tha Son and than all teh plants: Meerkaty and Venice and Erth agen and Mark and Juniper and Satan andur Anus and Nicktoon and Plato (evan tho teh librul medea and lyen siantests say Plato izant a plant anemore. If it izant a plant hao wer tehy abol 2 send a spas ship 2 it 2 taek pictars tho? Explan taht libruls!) and than I wuz ot off tha seller sistem. And sudanly I sawed a BLAK HOAL!!!

"ONO!!!" I shatted "SUMON HALP!!!"

I hopped I shatted lode enuf 4 sumon 2 here me becuz I wuz reely far awey frum everthin and didant want 2 go2 tha balk hol becuz blake hols r mad bye Satin 2 kil Christens who try 2 spred Gods werd 2 teh allens in spas. I woldve preyed butt God and Jesas wer captar agen so noone cold here my preyrs. Hao wold I escap teh blak hoal?! Fined ot next tim!

CHAP 12: RISKUE FRUM OTTER SPAS

Chapter Summary

Sara iz rescoo frum otter spas.

Chapter Notes

Ok so their wuz a storey in teh noos a bit ago abot sum Muzlom kid who breened a bom 2 skule and sed it wuz a clok. Wy r Muzlams alod 2 breen bums 2 skool butt Christens arent aloed 2 breen guns? Tha secant commandment sez taht we hav teh rite 2 bare arms and aslo Muzloms r terrariasts so tehy sholdant hav boms in teh furst plas becuz thed us them 2 kil pepole. And nao teh libruls r beleeven tha storey taht it wuz a clok? Wy wold u ned to breen cloks 2 skool thers alredy cloks in evary rome? USE UR BRIAN LIBRUL SJW MORANS!!!

(One of the greatest regrets I have of making Sara a hardcore fundamentalist Christian is that it seems to imply that only Christians, or only people with religion in general, can be stupid assholes, when that's obviously not true. Lots of "le euphoric" militant atheists can be just as douchey, and just as backwards on most issues, as the most hardcore religious fundamentalists. Hell, there's quite a few atheists on Youtube with thousands of subscribers, sometimes over a million, who despise women's rights more than the most radical cleric in Saudi Arabia. And, of course, there are lots of people in every religion who are decent people, too. Why am I bringing this up? Partly because that Muslim kid who got arrested for bringing a clock he made to school to show off his science skills was not just attacked by Christian right-wingers, but by several well-known hardcore atheists like Richard Dawkins and Bill Maher as well. But I'm also bringing this up because some people think the message of these stories is "all religion is bad, and atheism is superior in every way and can do no wrong", when that isn't what I meant to say at all. If anything, atheist right-wingers can be even more annoying than religious ones because they think opposing religion automatically makes them left-wing. Some even call themselves "progressives" or even "socialists" while spending far more of their time attacking genuine left-wingers with derisive names like "SJW", which these days basically means "anyone to the left of Mussolini", than they do attacking the right. If they even mock right-wingers at all. If I created Sara today, she'd be an atheist who, instead of saying things like "Im nota lesban! Im strate becuz ima Christen! Gurls r reely pritty tho...", says things like "Im nota conservativ! Im librul becuz ima Athist! Butt femanotzee soshal justas wariers r tryen 2 distroy r tradishuns and put stuf liek womans and homosexals in r vido gams and muts be stoped tho. Aslo I cant be saxest agenst womans becuz ima women! Nut Ur Sheeld!". The notion that women can't be misogynistic is also bullshit, obviously, but women-hating groups like GamerGate always try to paint themselves as not being hate groups by pointing to the few token women on their side)

So their I wuz abot 2 go in2 a blak hoal and dye in otter spas.
"Sumon halp!" I shatted agen. I thot I wuz gona dye for shur butthan sudanly teh Cumet Obscuratory frum Supper Maryo Gastly shoed up and sum Loomas puled me in. I wuz save! Wen I goted on tha spas ship I runed in2 Roselia witch maeks sens becuz its her spas ship and aslo Lucina and Ryo and Ruy and Sholk and Marik and Loogee and Petch and Doktar Mayo so it wuz alota tha Christen Smashars.
"Yay! Im save!" I sed "I thot I wuz gona dye! Tanks pepole!"
"Ya we sawed Mister Hans thro u in2 otter spas so we all goted on my spas ship 2 get u becuz spas is dangeros" sed Roselena.
"Ino its dangeros I almos dyed" I sed "hao did u fine me with hao big spas is."
"We herd u screm becuz theres no gravy in spas 2 kep tha sond wavs don so they go reely far their" sed Ruy.
"Tahts coal" I sed.
"Nao we ned 2 get bak 2 Erth" sed Lucina.
"Butt if I go bak 2 tha manshan than Masher Hanes wold just thro me in2 spas agen" I sed.
"Tahts a problam" sed Luweegee.
"Ino!" sed Dicktar Maori "wy dont u tel Fax Nooz abot Nastier Hens throen u in2 spas and get him fiared. U cold tel Molo agen butt Bretbarf dosant retch enuff pepole compar 2 Fux Noise."
"Tahts a grate idea!" I sed. I noed Docker Mateo had 2 bee reely smart becuz he wuz a duktar.
"Lets go fine Rupture Murdork. Hes teh leder off Fix Noose and he livs in Austria" sed Rye.
Austria iz a town in Germeny were everone sonds Britash butt not exakly Britesh becuz they hav sum otter werds they say and aslo they ressel krookodiles and eet at otbak stakehose and hav reely big nifes and theres kongaros and bonerangs and stuf their 2.
So we taked tha spas ship 2 erth and landad otsied otbak stakehose in Austria. Their wuz alota kangaros praked in tha parken lat insted off kars. On off tha kangaros had alota gold jewry and stuf onett liek a famus raper. I noed onely on persan in Austria wuz ric enuff 2 aford that much stuf 4 his kangaro so Rubber Mordor had 2 bee eetin their rite nao. We al wented insid and sawed him eetin shremp of of a Barbey doll (becuz shremp on teh Barby iz wut Austrians eet alot).
"Hi r u Ripper Marshtomp?" I sed.
"Guhday maet!" he sed. Tahts hao they say hi in Austria "yes I m. Wut can I bluddy do 4 u sheela." (sheela iz teh Austrian werd 4 a gurl)
"I ned Fax Nose 2 do a storey abot Mustard Hans becuz hes a jurk who throed me in2 spas 4 not been a soshal justas waryer liek him" I sed.
"Criky (anotter Austrian werd)! Ur rite! He is a bluddy jurk! Ok Ill bluddy halp u sheela" he sed.
Than me and him and all teh Christen Smashars wented otsid and climed in2 tha pooch off Roper Mirdaks kongaroo and it leeped frum Austria 2 Amarkia and landad otsid teh Fux Nows hedcorters.

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!